TAKE IT IN TIME.

Just as Scores of Alma People plastered. Have.

Waiting doesn't pay.
If you neglect the aching back. Urinary disorders, diabetes, surely nett. folloas.

Doan's Kidney Pills relieve backache Oure every kidney ill,

Alma citizens endorse them. Vet. M. A. Ransom, of South State street, says: "I have had kidney com- of North Star, last Tuesday and Weclaint more or less ever since I was nesday in the army. While in the service I was taken down with a severe attack of diarrhoea. It became chronic and it was a long time before I got over it, liton last Sunday evening. during the Spanish-American war. I finally got over the diarrhoea, but a weakness of the kidneys, and at times a terrible backache, were noticeable. About four years ago I made Kennett school house in South Ham- Sainda river flows, and to the west is a trip to Dennison, in Crawford Co., ifton. lows, and while there I had an attack of kidney trouble. My back ached terribly, and a weakness of the kidneys was annoying and distressing. I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and got a box. Some little time ago there was a recurrence of the trouble. I had not forgotten the benefits I received from the use of Doan's Kidney Pills in the west, so I went to Bivins & Rhodes' drug store; I procured a box, commenced the treatment, and began to improve right away. I bought a secend one and it stopped the backache and relieved the urmary difficulties. 1 Saturday. am not entirely cured, nor do I ever expect to be, as I am 80 years old; but Doan's Kidney Pills never fail to bring quick relief, to patch me up and to ward off any serious trouble."

Sold for 50 cents per box by all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, a nine pound girl, November 13 Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name-Doan's and take no other

Auctioneer.

BUTTERNUT, - MICH. Telephone for rates and dates for ; *********



OUR "DOLLAR BOX"

is the HEST BOX ever offered for the money. A nent, strong, durable, galvanized bex. Approved by the Postmaster-General. Sent on receipt of \$1.

If not satisfactory, money refunded. On an order for two or more we will prepay express.

BOND STEEL POST CO., Adrian, Mich

WEST HAMILTON.

Frank Kennett is having his house

Bert Mumford and Bert Hinkle are home from baling nay. Mary Peet has been staying with

her cousin this week, Mrs. Henry Ken-Beorge Webster and family visited

at John Youngs, near Bannister Sun-George Webster visited his nephew.

Elder Harris preached in the Kennett school house in South Ham-

very poor compared with what it was Big Rapids this week to spend the each day, and once in a great while forward, and as the head rose again he sins of man - He hesitated and look-Mrs. D. Randall expects to go to winter with her daughters.

Elder Harris expects to organize a normal B ble study class to the enlightened. North of the village the

There are two kinds of laxative-medicines-Celery King and the other kind. Celery King is a tonic laxative and a medicine that never does anything but good. It makes good health and good looks. 25 cents at druggists.

PEWAMO.

Mr. Holly returned Friday from his hunting trip up north. Grandma Hunt fell on the sidewall:

Sunday, spraining her shoulder. Born, to Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Snyder,

has been visiting at her mother's in of the roof. Very proud are the people

James Ruel and wife have moved onto the Kimball farm, two miles | A lean, spare man is Amazlah Wileast of Lyons.

moving to Matherton, where they preacher, least of all like the negro bave bought a home.

Several high school students of Prof. Lowsey, attended the Teacher's Association at Lyons Saturday.

W. E. Greene and wife are going to occupy the rooms over H. P. Snyder's such is his industry that the white folk store, recently vacated by J. H. Ruel. "over the swamp" have learned his

Dayton, Ohio, Mrs. Mary Simpson-"Everything disagreed with me and baby until I used Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Now baby sleeps and tablet form Chas. Rhodes,

Marriage Licenses

Lyman Plank, 60, Alma: Isabel Ewings, 45, Alma-Geo W. Brown, 31, North Sta: Mary E. Carmany, 25, same.

BE SPRY YOU DON'T HAVE TO HAVE RHEUMATISM Stiff Joints, Aching Bones or Pains in any art of year body—There's a Cure. Go to your druggist today and get a box of NATURE'S REMEDY
use it according to directions. If it fails—take the
Guarantee (there is one in every \$1.00 bex) to your druggist and get your money. It makes so difference how long, or how badly you may be suffering, every bone in your body may be aching, every muscle may draw and pain your Still the Guarantee Holds Good. For eight months I suffered with Rheumathm and Heart T rouble.

For eight months I suffered with Rheumathm and Heart T rouble.

I tried many doctors and different medicines without relief and had
given up all bops of being cured. A friend side me of Nature's

Remedy I bought a box and to less than a week was relieved. I am now cured and never have any trouble with

Rheumatism or my Heart. O. A. Parker, Walton, Wyom.

A. H. LEWIS MEDICINE CO., St. Louis.

For sale by E. A. Biving, Druggist, Alma, Mich.

DR. FENNER'S

asineys, bladder, and rinary organs.
Also catarrh, heart disease, gravel, dropsy, female troubles.

Backache

Had all the Symptoms of Bright's Disease.



Mr. L. N. Poole, proprietor of one of the best burber shops in Muncie, ind., has words of praise for Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure. He writes Dr. Fenner :

I have taken several bottles of your Kidney and Backache Cure, have used many other kinds of so-called kidney cures, but none are to be compared with Dr. M. M. Fenner's, as all sthers have failed and Dr. Fenner's has pleted a cure. I had been troubled with kid-ney disease for many months; some doctors thought I had Beight's Disease as I had all the symptoms, but I took your advice and now I am a well man. You may send all who loubta to me and I will convince them that Dr. Venner's Kidney and Backmehe Care is a genuine healing and curatice Remedy."

the Kidneys FREE.

Sold by Druggists, 50c. and \$1. Get Cook Book and Treatise on M. M. Fenner, M. D., Fredonia, N. Y.

For sale by

Chas. G. Rhodes.

In the Land of Sodom

By E. Crayton McCants

EOWEE lies on the railway. The mail trains, bringing people-drummers and such like wandering folk and news from the outside world, pass it twice

Copyright, 1903, by E. Crayton McCants

some citizen gets a telegram, so Keowee is of its own right a postoffice and voting precinct and accounts itself Belleville, but ten miles to the south east, straight as the crow flies, over the bine outlines of the opulescent hills. are the marshy low grounds of Haff-

No land of wickedness, however, is this Sodom of the ragged clay shale ridges, nor are there any slime pits there. Instead its guilled and stony fields are belted by green fill pines. Bessie Heimspent Sunday at home, and its people spend much of their Mrs. Lewis Lobdell was in St Johns time in stremuous high keyed praise, for Sodom is a neighborhood of negroes and might have been named just as aptly Gomorrah or Caesarea Philippi.

The church at Sodom is old the weathered stones of the burying ground mutely bear witness to that and long ago its rough walls were stained a neutral gray and green Mrs. John A. Squire, of St. Johns. | mosses came to harbor on the shingles of Sodom of this their church, and very proud they are of Amaziah Wilkins. who preaches here.

kins, but sinewy withal and black, Mr. and Mrs. William Osborne are Little enough does he seem like a prenchers who, growing fat and grandiose in manner, cling to the well paying towns and come not to Sodom tetarry there. But, although his church is poor and cannot pay him much Amaziah is a prosperous man. Indeed, value as a harvest hand and the merchants of Keowee know him as one, footsore into Sodom. who is good for his debts and as a hipper of clean, unmortgaged cotton.

And at the times when he speaks in grows like a weed." 35 cents, tea or the church there sits on the choir seats knot here over the puzzling problems a handsome woman lithe of body, erect and black. Talithy her name is, and Later he went to school for a session she is the preacher's wife. To him she has brought ber strength, and, like him, she has honor in Sodom as she bends to the Master's work.

But woven into all this there is a story, a story which began many years ago on the river farms that are north of Keowee. It was winter then a hard winter on the black folk-and there were some who were hungry. In one little cabin there were a woman and a half grown boy. Day by day their mins, a coal black man shrewd of wit small store grew smaller, and the time came when there was nothing. Then the woman wept, but the boy, seeing that food must be had, went out to consider. He could not reason very well, but he knew that through the long hot days of summer they had wrought, he and his mother, until their hands calloused with labor, and he passing through Sodom had called him backs were bent with toll and their knew that he was hungry; also he knew that, though the white men had plenty and to spare, their hands were soft. It all seemed wrong to the boy. Nice points of law did not appeal to him. He thought that the producer should eat. Therefore when night had come—the cold, dark night when people barbored indoors and none was abroad to see the boy went to a white man's barn and, making a hole in the planking, took cotton therefrom and sold it, and he and his mother were fed.

suspected him he was afraid and hid

But he was only a boy, after all. The | thought was put away. swamps were cold, and he was very lonely there. And when the midday sun shone warm on the pine clad hillsides he crept out there close to a having authority and as a man clearly cable and talked with a child at her chosen of God, but when the June blosday, a girl child black like himself.

aid. "Don't you tell folks dat I'm burden and the rains refused to fall, down here. Kase of you do den de then the preacher remembered the white folks is a gwineter come come manner of man that he was and saw wid guns an' wid great big dogs, an' in the parching earth the hot displeasdey'll cotch me an' kyar me off, an' yer | ure of his angry Lord. nuvver will see me any mo'."

with wonder, but she promised, and tor, see in their puny fortunes the purday after day she came to the pine posings of God. Surely they were not trapped snow buntings for her while had sin? This man they knew and he was in the swamp and who brought | that- But the pastor? Ah. Amos her pearly white mussel shells from the | Cummins had opposed the pastor, and sand bars that skirt the river. Thus there had been tales abroad. Why for a long time they amused each oth- should the preacher be so slient? Why er, and as the spring came on the boy not tell all about himself-where he was grew careless, so that the father of the bern, where he had been and why he ing place.

And because of the price on the head of the boy this man sold his knowlthrough the whole of a long spring day these-the negro and the white menfound a "dugout" hidden by the river bank and sought to float away where the remorseless dogs could by no means follow. But as he launched the cance the pegro who had sold him came close upon him, and when the fugitive would not hait the other ran quickly across a bend, striking the

far out on a dead and leaning tree, thinking to half the boy or to shoot ther out and the dead tree snapped un- edly. "He sholy don't keer any mo'." der his weight so that he fell, and the swirl of the yellow water caught him groaned. and sucked bim down.

The boy looked first at the dark body om," he replied, "an' dat bekase of sin , shooting downward and then at the an' bekase of much onrighteousness?" bank. The white men were on the bank and the panting, slavering dogs. Hew up from the ground and perched Then out of the boiling foam a black on a nearby twig, but partly closing head was thrust.

the cry, terror and wild despair.

The boy hesitated. It was an awful thing to leave a man to drown. With dat burd? Eb'n de beastesses an' de a quick stroke he shot his light craft 'flylu' fowels of de nir suffers fer de caught it with his hands. On the bank ed around him, "Of one man," he adda white man lifted a gun.

"In shore!" he commanded shortly one cared-for the man be had rescued | their Jonah, but they waited. was too nearly dead to care save one "We got fer pu'ge ourse'ves," the old black girl child weeping under the bereas' out dis man! We got ter mek



"HELP RELP !"

gling Its joys and its woes, and the years passed by, and one day Amaziah c Wilkins, a lean and silent man, came At first he was only a laborer there

hoeing in the cotton fields by day and at night poring by the light of a pine found in spelling books and in readers or two in some faroff place little known to Sodom, and when he returned his compatriots found in him a man "mighty in prar." Later still he was Reensed to preach, and when Unk burying ground Amaziah was chosen and chief among them was Amos Cumfrom "de farms up on de ribber" to speaker paused dwell in the land of Sodom. But the other party triumphed, and Amaziah knew little of the strange tales that went about as to how Amos Cummins had seen scars on the new preacher's wrists, sears such as only prison froms could make, and how a prison guard not Wilkins, but some other name. So in', an' atter I get out I come here ter with painstaking effort Amaziah went bout his work, for frugal industry had given him a home and a little farm.

And with his prosperity, now that position and Income were his, love came into the preacher's life, and he thought with longing of a woman pleasant and comely-Amos Cummins' daughter, the woman was-who had wrought next him in the cotton and in the harvest fields. Surely, now that spring was come, with its young grass springing by the bare, gray roadsides, But afterward when the white men with its little birds building their nests and its fields a throb with life, it was himself in the canebrakes and in the not good that he should be longer tangles of river swamp that border alone. Yet be hesitated. There was these, and his mother brought him that which the woman must know, He did not dare tell her that, and so that

And, reflecting the content of his people, for a time Amaziah grew content with himself and spoke as one soms were gone and the July drought "Don't you tell on me, little gal," he had come, when the sunlight proved a

Then the people began to talk. Sim-Then the child's eyes opened wide ple folk are these, who, like their paswoods to see this strange big boy who crushed without due cause. Who, then, child saw him and learned of his hid- came hungry to Sodom? And as the whispers went they grew, and in the end the preacher stood alone.

Then a meeting day came, the last in edge, and the white men came, and the hot July, and with it the last hope had also come. Rain now would still bring a "top crop" to the cotton and tracked the boy through brake and make the "bottom" corn. But a week brier and tangled swamp, and as sun | hence, with the uplands already lost. set came the boy, being hard pressed. then, save to the thirsty cattle and the firled up, festering streams, rain would be but a mockery, come too late to save.

> But it was meeting day and the peomore their feeble prayer for rain.

stream far below. There he climbed the older women came, mothers in Israel whose counsel was to be regard-For a space all were silent, then ed. him as he passed. But as the boat a woman spoke. "Hit seem lak de came into view the man stepped far- Lord don' keer," she remarked deject-

"De Lord done sot his face ag'in Sod-

Amos Cummins shook his head and

There was a pause. A field sparrow its extended wings and with its month "Help, help." There was terror in open and panting. Amos Cummins glanced at it and pointed.

"You see dat?" he asked. "You see ed almost fiercely.

"A-a-b-h-h-". The crowd knew now The box obeyed. Afterward they of whom he spoke the preacher whose bound him and led him away, and no wrists were scarred. Yes, they knew

ald woman in a lonely cabin and a tuan went on impressively. "We got way swamp, and beyond the swamp lines. And the world went on min- dis ger church clean an walk 'um'ty fore de thebben: gwine bir tope pen ter de drappint of de rain!"

"Who gwinter move dat. Amos!" they corried. "Who excittee fetch hit for de-"I m! he answered firmty: "I is dis

straw lies deep in a shelfering bollow preacher was down on his knees. He of the collen anger against him but he felt that heaven had cast him off, and he wrestied manfully with himself and with God to this his hidden pame me men rays of vesterday's sun had hidden him good night; here in the long dark watches the little stars had lighted his upturned fine, and here the gray dawn had found bine. Now, even though the day was passing, still be was here ogenizing and praying, for it seemed to him that a great an encompassed film, that his guitt was written large open him and that of a verity he was the Achan within whose tent the damning wedge was hid knowing this, he knew his duty. But it was hard so hard. For others he did not care but for Talithy to know, she whom he loved. Edindly he sought some easier way. Almost he was resolved to slip away in the right oil to see Sodom no more Very slow's the man urise and took his way toward the church. With tense muscles and hard set jaw he went down the able straight to the rude old chance! As he turned he saw but one face of all the

throng, and that was Talithy's. "Brethren he began (the assembly stilled what had the man to say 7) "dis-congregation is a sufferin behase of sha an dat sin is mine." The woman in the sent started and clasped her hands. then sunk back and sat very still. congregation stared. Who could have told man of their resolve? "I's took my trouble ter de Lord," the preacher continued, 'un' I hopes he is p'intin' de way, but I don' know. Hit seems like he is fur from me now Anghow I's come ter re-sign dis church; for I nin't a-gwine ter preach one more. I oughtn't for have started, I reckin, an de reason of hit all

"One time, nway back vonder, I tuk some of a white man's cotton. I was hongry an my ole mammy was hongry. Reensed to preach, and when Unk too but dat don matter now, I stole do George Bramlett "fell on sleep" and cotton, an I was cotched Dey tracked was laid to rest in Pine Pleasant's me wid dogs, de white rolks did, an all burning ground translations are those to day long I run, a-dodgin' of the dogs an to fill the vacant pastorate. There bout night i tak ter de ribber. De ribber were those, however, who opposed this. | was a-risin dat night, an' de swift water was a-lappin' at de banks, but a black man clumb out on a tree jes' de same ter try ter stop me, an' de tree broke, an' he No. 1-1 and thriffy, who long ago had come fell right in de swiftes water." The from "de farms up on de ribber" to speaker paused. "I always thought dat was a mighty fool man he added re-flectively.

Ames Cummins squirmed in his sent.

'He was ' he now cjaculated crisply.

He was a plumb foot!'

But the other went on unleeding.

couldn' swim, dat black man nt'n dar. Imi's how come I got cotch. Ion his voice almost sank to a whisper



"I'S COME TER RESIGN DIS CHURCH."

Solom. You knows hit all now 'cept how I tried for do right, how I thought de Lord as a-gwinter let a jailbird preach."
The preacher sat down and bowed his head in his hands. "I resigns de church," he said very hun-

bly. The congregation was silent and sat motionless. The story had stirred all to a sudden sympathy. Out in the west a dark cloud was rising from behind the hills, but they did not see it, and over old Amon change. Slowly he arose from his seat and came to where the prencher sat. "Brudder Wilkins." he said. "I ain't knowed who yer wur fore dis, but I's dat

black man what you pulled out'n de water The preacher looked up with a sudden interest, but it was Talithy's eyes that be sought, not those of Amos.

The woman smiled at him and nodded "Hit's de trufe, she said. I used ter play wid yer dar in de pides. Hradder Wilkins. I's knowed who yer wus ever sense you come ter Sodom."

Somewhere has a fn the body of the burch a woman began to sing "Out of my trouble deep. Hear thou my cry;

Come to my resone, Lord.

And the people rose and joined in the ple fared to church there to make once pulsing refrain, and as their clear, strong more their feeble prayer for rain. At the church a company was alparently fields a muttering roll of thun-rendy gathered, and presently some of der and a sound as of falling rain. Mothers Praise It.

Mothers everywhere praise One Minute Cough Cure for the sufferings it has relieved and the lives of their little ones it has saved A certain cure for coughs, croup and whooping cough. A L. Spafford, Postmaster of Chester, Mich., says: 'Our little girl was unconscious from strangulation during a sudden and terrible attack of croup, One Minute Cough Cure quickly relieved and cured her and I cannot praise it to highly." One Minute Cough Cure relieves coughs, makes breathing easy, cats out phlegm draws out inflammation and removes every cause of a cough and strain on lungs. Sold by Chas. Rhodes.



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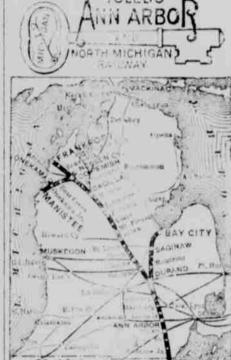
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Sold by E. A. Blyins, Aims, Mich.



TIME TABLE in effect fully and, 1900

TRAINS LEAVE ALMA No. 3-2:4- p. m. No. 4-4105 p. m. Sleeping cars between Frankforf and Toled on trains No. sand have been discontinue for this season.

J J. KIRBY, 11 a Gen. Pass. Agt. Toledo Obio HER WINCHELL

Grand Trunk R'y System.

*5 15 Muskegoo 15 Sparta 10 Codar Springs ... 10 17 Greenville: Lv 12 1pm Sheridan. 1 26
1 00 Carson City 3 16
2 40 Gwesso Jet Ar 6 25 Sheridan. Greenville Cedar Springs Sparia Muskegon

* All transsexcept Sunday. C. G. ROBINSON, Agent.

PERE MARQUETTE PUBLIC TIME TABLE.

In Effect Sunday, June 20, 1908

TRAINS LEAVE ALMA West Train
No. For;
No. For;
No. For;
31—8:28 sm; G'd Rapids; 32—10:08 am; Saginaw
33—6:10 pm; & Chicago; 34—8:09 pm; & Detr; H. F MORLLER, Gen'l Pass'r Agent,

Detroit, Mich. H. J. WINCHELL Agent Alms.

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